

Extinction

Metal Inquisitor

The words that are spoken when there's nothing to say
The fall of those who don't know the way
To cross the thin line, by following the signs
"But show me how and I will obey"

Death strike
The sound of the death strike
Extinction means death strike
The ultimate death strike - like a thorn in my side

What comes up, must come down
What must rise, just have to fall
What goes round, must come round
What's been lost, just have to be found

Death strike
The sound of the death strike
Extinction means death strike
The ultimate death strike - like a thorn in my side

No days are left now, there's nothing to do
I've just arrived with a message for you
The reason to live, the end of the road
The boatman can't wait and he's leaving with you

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